

Funeral For A Friend, Ghosts

Congratulations it's a boy
Buried underneath the afterbirth of joy

Sticks and stones will always break
His bones can barely take the weight
Of your breath breathing down his neck again

Keep it to yourself
You don't need to ask
Everything was golden
Memories will last

Kisses at bedtime never meant
A life that came to represent
Failings that she could not forget again

She could not forget
Breathing down his neck
She could not forget

The price you is never worth
The pain to suffer the abuse
Lie down and sleep
With all your ghosts again
Again, again and again